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THE GREAT WEALTH

WHICH LIES IN WHAT WE HERETOFORE HAVE WASTED.

Some Facts and Figures Concerning the Value of Cotton Seed in the South.

ATLANTA, Ga., January 31, 1882.—[Special Correspondence.]—In response to many inquiries from parties who desire to investigate the matter as to the cost of cotton seed mills the probable profits and methods, I submit the following:

My former letter covered all general points of interest and I propose this morning merely to give such details as I have gathered that may be useful to those intending to build and that answer the questions that have been asked most frequently.

In order to give the best information upon the subject I sought a gentleman in this city who has been connected with cotton seed mills for years, who is now engaged in selling cotton seed oil, and who is vouchered for as authority on any subject that he will give an opinion on. He is careful, prudent, and with all so modest that he forbids the use of his name. In reply to my question as to what would be the cost of a mill with a capacity of one hundred barrels per day, he said:

"That is a very large mill, and larger than most of the inquiries that I have call for. A mill with a capacity of fifty barrels a day is what is usually wanted. Such a mill completely equipped would cost about thirty thousand dollars. This would give four presses and twenty-four boxes, and would have a capacity of fifty barrels of oil per day."

"What makes the machinery so expensive?"

"In the first place the machinery is most of it built expressly for the purpose. The hydraulic presses which are used are the most expensive part of the outfit. A great deal of ground and sheds are needed in order to keep the seed dry, and these must be fitted with elevators on which the seed is passed from one room to the other occasionally so that it will get an airing and prevent heating or fermentation. This is the first process in making oil. The seed having been aired and put in right condition for the mill they are then passed to the linters. This is a very important process, and an average of three per cent of lint is taken from the seed here. This lint, amounting to sixty pounds to every ton of seed, is sold for baling and the average price obtained for this year was 6 1/2 cents, making for a distinct profit of worth of lint taken from every ton of seed. After the seed leaves the linters it is then put in the hulling machine. The hulls, when taken off, are used as fuel. The hull furnishes more fuel than is necessary to work the seed. The residue of the burned hulls is called cotton ash and contains 10 per cent of pure potash, and has an immediate commercial and fertilizing value. The hulls after being hulled, are rolled over a series of rollers that press them into a flat substance without expressing any of the oil. This is then put into hair cloth boxes which are themselves very expensive, and put in boilers. They are not put in water but are subjected to steam boiling, and after having been properly boiled are then put in the press and the oil is expressed."

"This is the crude oil, is it not?"

"Yes, sir, and the process of refining is entirely distinct from the seed oil mill. The refinery is a distinct establishment calling for a distinct set of machinery for a distinct process and is usually under another management. It is no more connected with a cotton seed mill than a cotton factory is connected with a gin."

"The machinery and outfit will cost \$30,000 you say?"

"Yes, and you can see where the money will go to by running over the account of the process required."

"Where can this machinery be bought?"

"It can be bought piecemeal from various machine works that make it, or it can be ordered in bulk for a large quantity. There are two or three such places in the United States, all of which are reliable and have frequently filled orders for mills. They understand where the best machinery can be bought and the best combinations made."

"What working capital would it require in addition to the \$30,000?"

"That depends upon circumstances. If a company is properly organized and has sufficient credit very little would be needed, but it would be best to put aside about \$20,000 as a working capital, making an outlay of \$50,000 for a fifty barrel mill. You see the work is all done in the winter, and it is necessary to have the capital to command the material in sufficient quantity whenever it is wanted to run the mill for the entire six months."

"What are the profits of the business?"

"I am not willing to state. Indeed it would be very hard to state definitely what the profit would be under any given circumstances, there are so many contingencies. This season it happens that all the products of the mill—the cotton ash, the cotton meal, the lint and the oil are in demand, and bring high prices, consequently the mills have made a great deal of money. Other years have not been so fortunate. It is fair to say however that the southern mills have been prosperous to a very great degree, and the results achieved have been such as to induce the building of new mills with great rapidity. There were fourteen new mills put up in the south last year, a significant fact, that three of the said mills were put up at Memphis, where four were already running, and where information on the subject was the fullest. Without going into details, I will say that there are few investments that pay better than this if it is properly managed."

"Will the increase be very rapid in the future?"

"Undoubtedly. There are two characters for mills in Atlanta. Companies stand behind each ready and anxious to build. Two will be built as soon as it is thought that enough seed can be procured to justify two mills in starting."

"Is the buying of seed a great trouble?"

"That is the only trouble, and that is really the first point that any one about to build should investigate. He should be certain that he can get a sufficient supply of seed delivered at the point at which his mill is to be located. There is less trouble now about getting seed than formerly, as the price has risen to about fifteen cents a bushel. When the price was ten cents to twelve cents, the farmers did not care to sell but used it on their farms or wasted it. At fifteen cents it pays the farmer to look after it and see that it is delivered at some mill and sold. It is my opinion that in a few years every available point in the south will be occupied by a cotton seed oil mill, and that the bulk of the crop will be utilized."

"You find no trouble about the sale of the oil?"

"None whatever. When we first started this trouble was a great way; we had to mix our oil with lard and other oils in order to sell it, and we were afraid to say that it was cotton seed oil that we were offering. Now all that has changed and the cotton seed oil has demonstrated its purity, efficiency and value, and the mills could sell at profitable figures very much more than they produce. I might say an indefinite amount."

"Is it being used much for domestic purposes?"

"Yes, very much more than we had hoped."

CUT FLOWERS.

THE COST OF PROMOTING A LITTLE ESTHETICISM.

The Expensive Luxury which the World Refuses to Dispense With—Roses a Dollar Apiece, and Lilies at Two Dollars a Dozen—The Romance of a Rose Rehearsal, Etc.

Philadelphia Press.

"I really do not see how the world could get on very well without flowers," said a well known florist yesterday, to a reporter of the Press, who happened to be in his store, "judging by the important part played in every phase of our existence by those sweet fragrant jewels of fair lady earth. What would have become of poets and painters, past and present—and lovers? Dear me, it is something too dreadful to contemplate what lovers would do without flowers! Just imagine their attempting to express the not-to-be-uttered-in-words fullness of their overflowing hearts by means of vegetables. Fancy Edwin sending Angelina a bunch of cauliflower on her birthday, and the young lady reciprocating his faithful ardor by dropping a potato at her feet for him to pick up and press with rapture to his bosom. Fruit might do better service. I have heard of a marriage party in Italy in which the bride was crowned with a garland of grapes and her fair neck encircled with clusters of berries. Sad, however, must have been to her dress in case any of the fruit happened to get crushed; a catastrophe which would hardly agree with the luxurious bridal robes of modern civilization. However, you probably want me to give a few facts, eh?"

"Well, I have been in the florist's business a good many years, and I have never known flowers to be in so much request as they have been this season. Neither a large or small entertainment is considered complete without plenty of floral decorations in the parlors and on the festive board. You see people are apt to go away and talk about the beautiful exotics at Mrs. X's tea or lunch, while the dainties which were laid before them are forgotten almost before they are digested."

"About \$400 to \$700 is the amount of the order we usually receive for a large party. That includes, of course, the loan of shrubs and plants in pots, for decoration of staircases and hallways. Very expensive flowers are not used for that sort of work. Tea-roses, carnations, tulips—generally a piece formed of the latter blossoms is placed in the center of the table—jessamine, daffodils, narcissus, daphne, and calli-lilies, are the general materials, although sometimes far more expensive flowers are desired. The price of flowers varies according to the season. In June there are few roses worth more than ten cents apiece; at present nearly every kind of roses, with the exception of tea-roses, are worth fifty cents to a dollar apiece. Jasmontine roses are the most expensive. They cost one dollar, and cannot be sold for less, although they are in greater abundance now than ever before at the season of the year. They are very large quantities in West Hoboken, where we procure all our supply. 'Jacks' are essentially June roses, and in the ordinary sale they are only sold for one dollar, but for a few days prior to the wedding, the heart-broken lover was almost distracted with grief, and spent hours at her grave transforming the 'grassy meadow' into a garden for her. In life the young lady had a delicate creamy complexion, and the lover determined to produce a rose which would remind him of his lost one. After repeated failures with different plants he succeeded, and christened the graceful blossom 'Cornelia Cook.' Some times it is called 'Love's Last Glimpse.' Another favorite is the Catherine Marnes, a large rose, a great favorite in New York, and likewise very scarce. Marcella Neil, a rich yellow variety, is much in demand in this city. A great many still prefer the old tea-roses, such as the 'Blossom of the Valley' and the 'Lily of the Valley.' The former is a beautiful pink blossom, which looks superb either by itself or with lilies of the valley. Saffrons are of a buff color, united with apricot-yellow. When well grown, they are certainly one of the finest roses we have. They are comparatively cheap, as they range from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per dozen. Probably the reason why people prefer other varieties of roses is because of their scarcity. Everybody looks for things which are rare. I forget to tell you that Cornelia roses are those which Boston people prefer to any kind, good bouquets of such roses cost about \$8. Lilies of the valley are very popular at present and very expensive. A bouquet costs from \$10 to \$15. We are able to force them at our place at Lansdowne, and have them in flower all the year. New York and Boston markets with them. Violets are also much in demand just now."

"I suppose you are aware that American violets have no perfume. Those which are gathered in the valleys of France are artificially scented. They pour bottles of essence over the stalks. The violets sold by florists are raised from foreign seeds. English violets are of a pale blue color, and are used to be the flowers, par excellence, in this city, and they were once very valuable. Now they are no longer fashionable, except as an old-fashioned dandy is given the preference to a bouquet of carnations. Dyerburgh, the old-fashioned florist who formerly supplied the bouquets for so many assembly balls in days gone by, the same as Penick and Halsey do now, will tell you how great the demand used to be for carnations. They have sold as high as \$3 apiece. Daisies and jessamines are all the rage last year, but they are no longer so popular. Carnations are worth about 40 to 15 cents apiece. Bouquets of field daisies are occasionally ordered, and very pretty they are. At the last assembly a young lady carried a rustic basket filled with daisies and jessamines."

"Brides, of course, should always wear white flowers. Orange flowers cannot be procured in the fall of the year, so lilies, white roses and other white flowers are worn. Colored blossoms are of use in place. There is something else I can tell you which you probably do not know and that is that roses do not have thorns. Backus roses, a large white and yellow variety, have no thorns on their stems. If you ever wish to send flowers to a young lady, and it is not necessary for it to be a bouquet for her to carry, by all means send a basket. The flowers can then be planted in moss and will live for several days. A share of the show they fold round their own dainty shoulders would preserve the poor blossoms."

"Boxes of roses which are sent to us from Boston frequently arrive frozen after their fourteen hours' journey. They look uninjured as long as they remain cold, but direct-ly they thaw and the tender petals droop and wither. Flowers require an even temperature. In my vault below, the thermometer usually stands at 50 degrees Fahrenheit."

"Similar and ferns are the main supports of the bouquet. There is a popular legend that ferns have no seeds. I believe that was the universal belief among the ancients. Even our ancestry of the middle ages imagined that the seed was invisible, and concluded that those who possessed the secret of wearing this seed about their persons would also become invisible. In some parts of England the traditional belief that fern seed renders the wearer invisible is still retained, and very curious are the directions for securing the precious mites. Ferns, so the legends run, bloom and seeds, only at 12 o'clock on midsummer night, and to catch the seed, twelve pewter plates must be taken. The wondrous seed, it is affirmed, will pass through eleven of the plates and rest only on the twelfth. Another popular superstition among the ignorant is that the roots of the fern are connected with each other all over the country, and that the termination of the root of any one fern, when growing wild, is not to be found. Certainly the roots of ferns stretch to a very long distance, but as for the seeds, look at the fern specks on the back of the leaf! Those are fern seed. Now, if you think they will make you invisible you are welcome to put them in your pocket."

The Old-Fashioned Banker.

The old-fashioned banker used to go to his office so punctually that you might set a clock to him. When he dined at the club or hotel he used to observe the manners of his customers, and if he thought them extravagant he showed them little mercy in "the shop" or the "savings-bank." He would stay in the office till the accounts were balanced; and we have known of clerks being kept up for hours until the error of a penny could be rectified. Ed. Sineon, of Cambridge, gave a man 120 to correct the error of a penny in his accounts. The old-fashioned bankers were men who kept up to the last the powder and pig-tail, the top-boots and knee-breeches. The half-holiday was an institution totally unknown to country bankers sent up to town heavy parcels by Pickford's van, a guard with a blunderbuss keeping watch over them. In those days of expensive postage it was a great object to send letters by private hands. A Manchester bank calculated that it saved the price of two clerks by this system. If any of their customers were found to have booked places at the coach offices it was soon arranged that they should take letters to town. Sir Rowland Hill's innovations have nowhere been more efficacious than in the province of banking. The banker in old times never concerned himself with literature. He would be regarded as going to professional perdition. He would be looked upon as the Cambridge candidate for honors who falls in love or betakes himself to poetry. When the Lord Chief-Justice Ellenborough that a young banker named Rogers had just published a poem on "The Pleasures of Memory," he exclaimed, "If old Rogers—alluding to the respective head of the firm with which he was banking—"ever so much as says a good thing, let alone writing, I will close my account with him the next morning!" An absurd story is told of an old banker of a single plant of port being invariably placed at the bottom of his stair case for his landlady. In course of time the plant was exchanged for a pot. A customer forthwith remonstrated at the respective head of the firm with which he was banking, and doubling your expenditure at that rate, it may be time for your customers to look after their balances."—London Society.

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Thousands of persons are constantly troubled with a combination of diseases. Diseased kidneys and organic bowels are their tormentors. They should know that Kidney-Wort acts on these organs at the same time causing them to throw off the poisons that have clogged them, and so renewing the whole man. Hundreds testify to this—Pittsburg Post.

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The old-fashioned banker used to go to his office so punctually that you might set a clock to him. When he dined at the club or hotel he used to observe the manners of his customers, and if he thought them extravagant he showed them little mercy in "the shop" or the "savings-bank." He would stay in the office till the accounts were balanced; and we have known of clerks being kept up for hours until the error of a penny could be rectified. Ed. Sineon, of Cambridge, gave a man 120 to correct the error of a penny in his accounts. The old-fashioned bankers were men who kept up to the last the powder and pig-tail, the top-boots and knee-breeches. The half-holiday was an institution totally unknown to country bankers sent up to town heavy parcels by Pickford's van, a guard with a blunderbuss keeping watch over them. In those days of expensive postage it was a great object to send letters by private hands. A Manchester bank calculated that it saved the price of two clerks by this system. If any of their customers were found to have booked places at the coach offices it was soon arranged that they should take letters to town. Sir Rowland Hill's innovations have nowhere been more efficacious than in the province of banking. The banker in old times never concerned himself with literature. He would be regarded as going to professional perdition. He would be looked upon as the Cambridge candidate for honors who falls in love or betakes himself to poetry. When the Lord Chief-Justice Ellenborough that a young banker named Rogers had just published a poem on "The Pleasures of Memory," he exclaimed, "If old Rogers—alluding to the respective head of the firm with which he was banking—"ever so much as says a good thing, let alone writing, I will close my account with him the next morning!" An absurd story is told of an old banker of a single plant of port being invariably placed at the bottom of his stair case for his landlady. In course of time the plant was exchanged for a pot. A customer forthwith remonstrated at the respective head of the firm with which he was banking, and doubling your expenditure at that rate, it may be time for your customers to look after their balances."—London Society.

How to Get Well.

Thousands of persons are constantly troubled with a combination of diseases. Diseased kidneys and organic bowels are their tormentors. They should know that Kidney-Wort acts on these organs at the same time causing them to throw off the poisons that have clogged them, and so renewing the whole man. Hundreds testify to this—Pittsburg Post.

THE ROMANCE OF A ROSE.

"Cornelia Cook" is another very beautiful specimen of the flower queen. This species is quite a recent addition to the variety, and was forced by judicious transplanting and grafting. It is of a creamy white color, large and full, and is worth fifty cents a piece. Quite a little romance, so I was told, is connected with its name. A young girl named Cornelia, and was engaged to be married to a young man named John. The wedding day was fixed for the first of June, but a few days prior to the wedding, the heart-broken lover was almost distracted with grief, and spent hours at her grave transforming the "grassy meadow" into a garden for her. In life the young lady had a delicate creamy complexion, and the lover determined to produce a rose which would remind him of his lost one. After repeated failures with different plants he succeeded, and christened the graceful blossom "Cornelia Cook." Some times it is called "Love's Last Glimpse." Another favorite is the Catherine Marnes, a large rose, a great favorite in New York, and likewise very scarce. Marcella Neil, a rich yellow variety, is much in demand in this city. A great many still prefer the old tea-roses, such as the "Blossom of the Valley" and the "Lily of the Valley." The former is a beautiful pink blossom, which looks superb either by itself or with lilies of the valley. Saffrons are of a buff color, united with apricot-yellow. When well grown, they are certainly one of the finest roses we have. They are comparatively cheap, as they range from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per dozen. Probably the reason why people prefer other varieties of roses is because of their scarcity. Everybody looks for things which are rare. I forget to tell you that Cornelia roses are those which Boston people prefer to any kind, good bouquets of such roses cost about \$8. Lilies of the valley are very popular at present and very expensive. A bouquet costs from \$10 to \$15. We are able to force them at our place at Lansdowne, and have them in flower all the year. New York and Boston markets with them. Violets are also much in demand just now."

"I suppose you are aware that American violets have no perfume. Those which are gathered in the valleys of France are artificially scented. They pour bottles of essence over the stalks. The violets sold by florists are raised from foreign seeds. English violets are of a pale blue color, and are used to be the flowers, par excellence, in this city, and they were once very valuable. Now they are no longer fashionable, except as an old-fashioned dandy is given the preference to a bouquet of carnations. Dyerburgh, the old-fashioned florist who formerly supplied the bouquets for so many assembly balls in days gone by, the same as Penick and Halsey do now, will tell you how great the demand used to be for carnations. They have sold as high as \$3 apiece. Daisies and jessamines are all the rage last year, but they are no longer so popular. Carnations are worth about 40 to 15 cents apiece. Bouquets of field daisies are occasionally ordered, and very pretty they are. At the last assembly a young lady carried a rustic basket filled with daisies and jessamines."

"Brides, of course, should always wear white flowers. Orange flowers cannot be procured in the fall of the year, so lilies, white roses and other white flowers are worn. Colored blossoms are of use in place. There is something else I can tell you which you probably do not know and that is that roses do not have thorns. Backus roses, a large white and yellow variety, have no thorns on their stems. If you ever wish to send flowers to a young lady, and it is not necessary for it to be a bouquet for her to carry, by all means send a basket. The flowers can then be planted in moss and will live for several days. A share of the show they fold round their own dainty shoulders would preserve the poor blossoms."

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LOCAL TYPES.

FROM OUR REPORTERS' POCKET CAMERAS.

Yesterday in the City—What was Done and Said by Home-Folks and Strangers—The Gossip of the Town as Taken on the Fly—In and About the Courts and Departments.

Trinity Church social meeting this evening 7:15. Topic: "Am I My Brother's Keeper?" Congregation invited.

CHAMBERS COURT.—Judge Hillier held chambers court Monday. A number of cases were continued and several of minor importance were disposed of.

BURGLARY.—During the day Mr. Frank Horton's residence on McFee street, was entered by a thief who got away with a fine silk dress and a lady's watch and chain.

CITY COURT.—The city court has met at the usual hour on the two days of this week which have passed, but no business beyond the organization of the court has taken place. To-day it is expected that the business will proceed as usual.

IT WASN'T HER.—Yesterday Mrs. Mary Caldwell was before Judge W. B. Smith, United States commissioner, charged with passing a counterfeit quarter eagle gold piece. The prosecution's witnesses failed to identify her and she was dismissed.

COMMISSIONERS OF ROADS AND REVENUES.—The commissioners of roads and revenues will hold their regular monthly meeting to-day commencing at ten o'clock. The usual routine business will be transacted and nothing of special importance is expected. The meeting will be held at the city house.

WITH TWO WANTED MEN.—Captain Aldridge will reach Atlanta to-day, on his return from Aniston, Alabama, and will bring with him Jack Dudley and George Smith, who are wanted here for aiding in the raid upon the stockade a few weeks ago, and who were arrested in Aniston on Sunday last.

STEALING FROM A RESIDENCE.—During the day yesterday No. 290 Elliott street was entered by a thief who carried away a black velvet belonging to Mr. Tom Barnett, in which there was a fine suit of clothes and fifty dollars in money. The police have a description of the property, and are making diligent search for the thief.

HUNTING STOLEN GOODS.—Captain Bagby is now devoting his time to the thief who lives in securing clothes in the wash tub and fails to return them. During the past week nine complaints of this character have been lodged at the station, and in every instance the description of the thief is the same. From this it appears that someone is living by what others lose.

BROKEN LEG.—Yesterday morning, about daylight, as Tom Harris, a colored boy, was going to market, he stepped into a hole from which a post had been dug, and broke his right leg just below the knee. The fracture is a bad one, and will render Harris useless for some time to come.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL MEETING.—To-day.—The superintendents of our Sunday-schools, pastors of churches and officers of Fulton county Sunday-school association, meet to-day at 12 o'clock at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian association, Whitehall street, to arrange plans for the great Sunday-school convention to be held the 28th instant. A full attendance is much desired.

A WAR RELIC.—While digging a well on Haynes street yesterday two colored men unearthed an old musket. The handle was all gone, but the barrel, lock and ramrod were still perfect, though covered with rust. An examination of the gun showed that it was loaded, and the elevated hammer indicates that it was ready for use when it fell years ago, where it was found yesterday.

A BAD DRIVER.—Frank Ellington, a city hack driver, was yesterday arrested by Officer Holcomb. Ellington, it appears, was driving recklessly up Marietta street, and when crossing Forsyth street, came near running over a pedestrian. When the gentleman reproached Ellington for his carelessness Ellington treated him to a rehearsal of all of the profanity he knew and thereby secured a cell in the calaboose.

BITTEN BY A DOG.—Late yesterday evening Mollie Davis, a ten-year-old colored girl, was bitten by a large bull dog on Foster street. Mollie was passing along the street when the dog leaped from a yard in front of a house, and, seizing her by the throat, bore her to the ground. The loud cries soon brought assistance, and the dog was driven away, but not until he had bitten her badly about the neck and shoulders.

WHO IS HE?—Chief Connolly yesterday received a postal from the chief of police of Cleveland, Tenn., asking for the arrest of H. S. Hill, a white man who is supposed to be in Atlanta. The card states that Hill's home is in Rome, Ga., and that he is wanted in Cleveland, Tenn., for stealing a dress coat and an overcoat from the Delana house in that place. Hill is described as a young man about six feet tall, has a red complexion and dark curly hair.

A STOLEN MULE.—Yesterday morning Mr. Tom Patten, of Chattanooga, passed through Atlanta en route home from Conyers, Ga. With him was a negro man and a mule. The negro was a prisoner, and his arrest was caused by his fondness for mule flesh. About two weeks ago Mr. Patten's stable doors were forced open and the mule stolen. Pursuit was begun the next day and on Monday evening Mr. Patten overtook the thief and his mule near Conyers.

THEY MET.—The board of directors of the Walker County iron and coal company convened in this city yesterday. There were present Senator Brown, president; Mr. J. C. Warner, of Tennessee, general agent; Mr. L. S. Colyer, of Rising Fawn, general manager; Mr. W. C. Morrill and Mr. Julius L. Brown, of Atlanta. The business transacted was of a private character, and after a lengthy session, the board adjourned, highly pleased with their work.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.—Captain Fred D. Bush, a well known and popular gentleman of this city and for a long time connected with the Western and Atlantic railroad, has been appointed passenger agent of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, with headquarters in this city. Captain Bush will have his office at No. 3, Kimball house, and will be prepared at all times to give full information as to routes, connections, etc., of the popular line which he represents.

CAUGHT PLAYING CARDS.—Last night Officers Baird and Glover were detailed to arrest a negro woman who was wanted for a multiplicity of offenses, and while engaged in the performance of their duty had occasion to enter a house on Fuller's row. Just as they stepped in the door several men jumped from around a table and threw something in the air, which, upon investigation, proved to be a deck of cards. The negroes engaged in the game are now in the calaboose.

We examined yesterday some exquisite engraving done by Mr. Lawrence, a gentleman recently from Chicago and now engaged with Messrs. J. P. Stephens & Co. The work referred to was done on a watch case, one side being the coat of arms of Georgia, with landscape view in background, and an exquisite monogram on the reverse side. The patrons of Messrs. Stephens & Co. can rest assured that articles purchased there will be engraved now in style never before approached in this city.

LOST CHILD.—About dark yesterday even-

STILSON, JEWELER,
RELIABLE GOODS AND BOTTOM PRICES.

53 WHITEHALL STREET.

Diphtheria

A cold or sore throat may not seem to amount to much, and if promptly attended to can easily be cured; but neglect is often followed by consumption or diphtheria. No medicine has ever been discovered which acts so quickly and surely in such cases as PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. The prompt use of this invaluable remedy has saved thousands of lives. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is not an experiment. It has been before the public for forty years, and is most valued where it is best known. A few extracts from voluntary testimonials read as follows:

PAIN KILLER has been my household remedy for over twenty years, and I have never known it to fail in giving a cure.

For thirty years I have used PAIN KILLER, and found it a never-failing remedy for colds and sore throat.—BARROW STAMAN.

I have received immediate relief from colds and sore throat and coughs by PAIN KILLER, an invaluable remedy.—GEO. B. EVERTS, Birmingham, N. Y.

I have just recovered from a very severe cold, which I have had for some time. I could get no relief until I tried your PAIN KILLER, and it relieved me immediately. I will never again be without it.—C. O. FORTNEY, Louisville, Ky.

I have used PAIN KILLER in my family for forty years, and have never known it to fail.—HAROLD JONES, Waynesboro, Va.

I began using PAIN KILLER in my family twenty-five years ago, and have never known it to fail. It has found no medicine to take its place.—W. W. BROWN, Dragoon, Oregon, N. Y.

For Chills and Fever, PAIN KILLER has no equal. It cures when everything else fails. It is a safe and reliable remedy. A bottle of PAIN KILLER will be sent at 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

ing an excitement was created on East Peters street, near Washington avenue, by the cries and sobs of a lady who was rushing frantically around searching for her three-year-old son, who could not be found. The lady's distress enlisted the aid of several gentlemen who began a diligent hunt for the lost child, but about the time they became interested in their work a servant informed them that the child had been found at home under a bed asleep. This ended the search.

DISHONEST DRAY DRIVERS.—Yesterday a Mr. Harris reached Atlanta by the Air-Line Road, and before leaving the union depot gave the check for his trunk to a dray driver with instructions to take it to a boarding house on Collins street. After reaching the place and waiting quite a while for the trunk, Mr. Harris became uneasy and sought the aid of the police. His complaint was made known to Captain Starnes who soon ascertained that the trunk had been taken from the depot by negroes, answering the description given him by Mr. Harris, but up to midnight no additional clue had been obtained.

RUN OVER.—Yesterday morning an almost fatal accident happened on Mitchell street near the Central railroad depot. A negro man was driving a wagon loaded with cotton to the compress, and was moving along at a rapid rate. When near Thompson street a small colored girl attempted to cross in front of the team, but stumbled and fell. The driver tried to stop his team but could not do so until one of the fore-wheels of the wagon had passed over the child's legs. Although the wagon was heavily loaded, the child escaped with a slight abrasion of the skin on one of her legs.

THAT BALE OF COTTON.—Every reader of THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION is familiar with the vicissitudes of the bale of cotton which was donated by Leon county, Texas, to the Michigan exhibitors at the close of the International cotton exposition. Day before yesterday Mr. Jett of this city, who won the bale and who donated it to the sufferers, received the following telegram from Mr. J. G. Erwin, secretary of the board of trade of Detroit:

DETROIT, Mich., January 26.—J. B. Jett, 4 Peach-tree street, Detroit to Atlanta, greeting: The bale of cotton received from the Michigan board of trade for the Michigan sufferers.

JOHN G. ERWIN, Secretary.

FIGHTING AN OFFICER.—About noon yesterday a drunken darkey fell against a large window pane in the store at the corner of Marietta and Broad streets, and smashed it into splinters. When requested to pay for the damage done the negro began abusing the proprietor of the store and a policeman was sent for. Officer Glover responded to the call, but the negro declined to be interviewed and for quite awhile it was a question whether the policeman would take the negro or the negro take the policeman. The question was finally settled, however, by the negro taking a cell in the calaboose.

HERRING'S SALES.—The recent disastrous fires has caused more safe talk than we have heard for years before. The published letters of Frank E. Block and John Stephens & Co., were so strong that, were not personally acquainted with them, we could hardly believe that any safe could be made to resist the annals of fire and save their contents that the Herring sales did in the fire last week for them. Our fire Monday night gave Herring's sales another severe test, as you will see by McNaught & Scrutens' published card, to be found in our advertising columns of to-day.

FALSE PRETENSES.—For the past two weeks the police have been searching for Richard Choice. Choice was for a long time a dray driver for Elsas, May & Co., but about two weeks ago was discharged. The day after his discharge, and for several days after that, he called at the depots and got goods consigned to Elsas, May & Co. This game was, however, blocked and the police put upon his trail. Yesterday Captain Bagby and Officer Steerman came upon Richard, and to-morrow will have a preliminary trial upon a warrant charging him with obtaining goods under false pretenses.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.—At the residence of Professor Holmes in this county, on Monday afternoon at four o'clock, Mr. F. J. Cooleedge of this city, was married to Miss Lillie May Holmes. Mr. Cooleedge is well known in Atlanta, where he has, by his gentlemanly conduct, won the respect, confidence and esteem of a large circle of friends. His bride is a young lady of rare intellectual attainments and great beauty, and is well known in Atlanta where she is greatly admired for her fine social qualifications. After the ceremony the couple went to Norcross where they were magnificently entertained at the residence of Mr. Cooleedge's father.

SIDEWALK NOTES.—The lady that advertised for a Bible lost at the Block in Sunday's CONSTITUTION can get it by calling on Mr. W. M. Kimbrell, at the St. James hotel. He called at this office last night and states that he has the Bible and is anxious to deliver it to its owner.

We learn that Mr. John H. James intends tearing down his bank building and will erect a handsome four-story building. The plans have been made by Parkins & Bruce. Mr. C. D. Hill has left southwest Georgia and has established himself in Atlanta, where he will practice law in the office of B. H. Hill & Son.

Hitz & McGriff, fresco painters, have gone to Augusta to decorate a church.

THE COURTS.
SUPREME COURT OF GEORGIA.
ATLANTA, Ga., January 31, 1882.

No. 45. Francis vs. Dinkel & Co. Complaint, from city court of Atlanta. Argued. Hulsey & McAfee; R. Arnold, for plaintiff in error. Hopkins & Glenn, for defendant.

JEWELRY.

DRY GOODS AND CARPETS, ETC.

NOTICE.
JOHN RYAN

HAS JUST RECEIVED

1000 ROLLS OF CARPETS.

Including Wiltons, Moquettes, Body Brussels, Tapestry, Ingrains, and will offer them this week

AT PRICES UTTERLY UNMATCHABLE ANYWHERE

These are all strictly new designs for the Spring. This is without doubt the largest stock of Carpets ever exhibited in the Southern States. No such opportunity to buy Carpets at the following

OUTRAGEOUSLY LOW PRICES

will be offered soon again,

Ingrain Carpets at 25c.
Ingrain Carpets at 30c.
Ingrain Carpets at 35c.
Wool Figured Ingrains at 40c.
Wool Fig. Ingrain Tap. pattern at 45c.
Super Wool Carpets at 50c.
Ex, Sup. Ingrain at 60, 65 and 70c.

Tapestry Brussels at 75c.
Tapestry Brussels at 80c.
Tapestry Brussels at 85c.
English Tapestry at 90c and \$1.
Double Extra Tap at 80c and \$1.
Body Brussels at \$1.15 and up.
Velvets at \$1.50 and up.

There is hardly a manufacturer in the world not represented in this line. Look at the following celebrated makes and where can you find better? Lowell, Hartford, Smith's, Dobson, Higgins's, Bigelow, Sanford's, etc., and as an extra inducement to sell a quantip during this week I will sell them on the

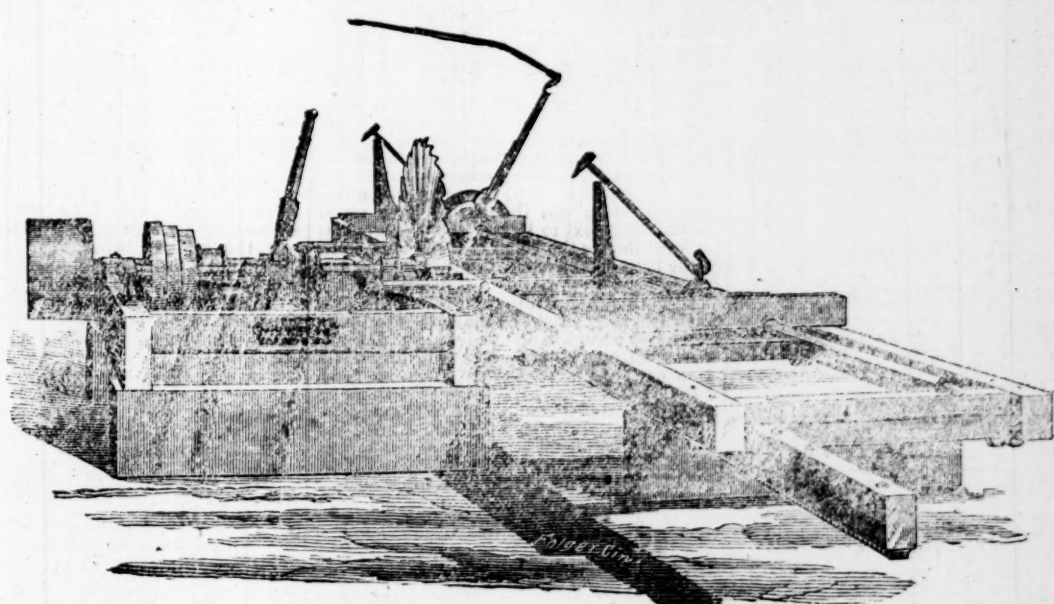
INSTALLMENT PLAN.

Don't put off buying and don't think of buying elsewhere until you examine this stock. The prices are lower than they have ever been and the terms will be so easy that no one can object to them at

JOHN RYAN'S,
61 WHITEHALL, AND 66, 68 AND 70 BROAD STREETS.

MILLS, STEAM ENGINES, ETC.

E. VAN WINKLE & CO.



FOR SALE—LEVER HEAD BLOCK MILLS, Simple, Accurate and Strong.

For Prices and Terms address

E. VAN WINKLE & CO.,

Manufacturers, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

Also, 8, 10, 12 and 15-Horse Power Engines, Mounted and Stationary.

STEAMSHIP LINE.

SPEED, COMFORT
AND
ENJOYMENT.

FAVORITE ROUTE FOR PASSENGERS.

Merchants and Miners Transportation Company.

Semi-weekly line from Baltimore and Savannah.

First-class steamships, fast, safe, reliable and comfortable.

Leave Savannah for Baltimore, every Tuesday and Saturday.

Leave Baltimore for Savannah, every Wednesday and Saturday.

Two hundred miles of sea travel saved by taking this route.

The trip on the magnificent Chesapeake bay, the rival in beauty and grandeur of the far famed bay of Naples, is rendered interesting and enjoyable by the superb scenery, and numerous points of prominence.

Passage—Cabin, \$15.00, including meals and state rooms. Second cabin, \$12.50, including meals and state rooms. ROUND TRIP, \$25.00.

Freight as low as by any other route.

For further information, apply to JAMES B. WEST & CO., 64 Jan 1m 114 Bay street, Savannah, Ga.

I. Y. SAWTELL & SON

REAL ESTATE

AUCTIONEERS,

50 MARIETTA STREET ATLANTA, GA.

OPUM

OPUM

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